



Not The Same As You



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

The most unfortunate thing in the world according to me is the incapability of people to grasp facts without being judge-mental. I am Kwang Neo. I know what you are thinking now -'Isn't it unusual name?', I know because I hear that everyday . My stomach knots up as I glance at my school uniform, the same old plain white shirt and the checked skirt. I leave my room and pick up my books that were all strewn on my sofa. I decide to leave without breakfast and advance toward my front door. As i shut the door i take one last look inside and say bye to no one in particular. After-all i have lived alone since i was seven and somehow struggled to survive until now. I never even had a clue that i would live to see the world until i am seventeen. It all would have ended at that moment if i had forgotten to breathe. I see the world in a different way. My only escape from all this pitiful and boring events of the living here. Here its always the same and its nothing like my own world, a perfect utopia that i had created.

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